

AN ARMED CRITIC PICKS OUT FLAWS.

Inspector-General Breckinridge Reports on the Santiago Campaign.

SOLDIERS FARED BADLY.

Field Transportation Was Poor and the Men Suffered Because of It.

Washington, July 31.—Inspector-General Breckinridge has submitted his report on the Santiago campaign. He dwells on the wretched condition of the soldiers and reflects by strong implication on the commanding general. "It was seldom, indeed," he says, "that supplies were brought up to the fighting lines in any great excess of their immediate needs, and the entire absence of the usual comforts and conveniences of even the simplest army life during the whole of the expedition, and sometimes of medical essentials, even in the hour of utmost need, was one of its most marked features after landing."

"The means of expediting the landing of stores seemed inadequate even to the last, and it is understood that lighter after lighter ordered to the Cuban coast was sunk at sea, and the lack of quick communication between the vessels, or of any launches, was apparently irremedial."

"The extent to which the transports suffered in their ground tackles, capstans, small boats and other paraphernalia, and the dread their masters had of even greater loss on such a surf-beaten, rock-bound shore was constantly shown, and the navy appeared to leave the army at last much to its own devices."

"Nothing like the usual proportion of artillery was present on the field to aid the other arms as accessories before a foe. The remarkable marksmanship of our trained soldiers was hardly more exploited than the gross ignorance of our recruits. The books say that it ought not to be possible to successfully assault in front, unshaken, still more, well-fortified infantry, but in this instance dismounted cavalry, as well as its confederates of the infantry arm, did without bayonets, successfully assault infantry posted on commanding ground, behind water, well entrenched, valiant and unshaken, and the severity of the task is indicated by the list of casualties."

Cubans Not to be Depended On.
"In the beginning the Cuban soldiers were used largely as outposts for our front and flanks. There has been a great deal of discussion among officers of this expedition concerning the Cuban soldiers and the aid they have rendered."

"They seem to have very little organization or discipline, and they do not, of course, fight in the battle line with our troops. Yet, in every skirmish or fight where they are present, they seem to have a fair proportion of killed and wounded."

"They were of undoubted assistance in our first landing and in scouting our front and flanks. It is not safe, however, to rely upon their fully performing any special duty, according to our expectation and understanding, unless they are under constant supervision and direction of one of our own officers."

"Our troops suffered a great deal of unavoidable exposure from heat and rains. Many days and nights it was necessary for them to bivouac without putting up their shelter tents. In other cases the ground was so wet that it was impossible to be protected from it, and so they were obliged to remain for days and nights in their wet clothing, the same being true of officers as well as of men. All this, moreover, occurred within a day's march from the base of supplies."

"We were told when we entered upon this campaign that it was necessary, above all things, to sleep off the ground, and hammocks were recommended to secure this end. Some were seen in the original holes on the transports, and it is doubtful whether the soldiers could have carried hammocks in addition to what they already have to carry."

"Some men, notably among the volunteers, started out carrying overcoats. These were left on the transports or quickly abandoned. In some cases even blankets, blouses and underclothing were thrown away. Knapsacks were strewn along the road sides."

"And yet it is almost as difficult in this climate to keep warm at night as it is to keep cool in the day time."

"The knapsack uniform quickly loses its shape and color, and is not strong enough to withstand the terrible constant wet with beside the roads. The knapsack seems to disappear, and all come down naturally to the blanket roll."

Poor Field Transportation.
General Breckinridge found the field transportation insufficient, else there would have been less deprivation. Both pack animals and packers were overworked. It was some time before the wagons could be unloaded and used. At one time the places of the packers, who were nearly all sick, were taken by men from the firing line."

Reference is made to the lack of smokeless powder in our army, and it is added that the volunteers found it difficult to contend with an invisible enemy, pouring in an effective fire from a position impossible to determine."

The bayonet was not used in the campaign, except as an trenching tool and to grind coffee."

The balloon failed to demonstrate its practical value, and really directed a fire which did disastrous work among our troops."

The old Springfield rifle is described as a belated and suicidal blunderbuss upon the battlefield."

"Of course," said the writer, "it can still administer death to the enemies, like the obsolete cannon in the enemy's trenches did to us, as a pitiful makeshift."

The report closes with this sentiment: "If consistent with our national policy, it may be easy to establish a standing army among the leading spirits of the Cuban population and aid if not furnish a career for some in the present transition of things, if places were open to them in the army, whether as regulars or volunteers."

BADGER BRINGS THREE PRIZES.

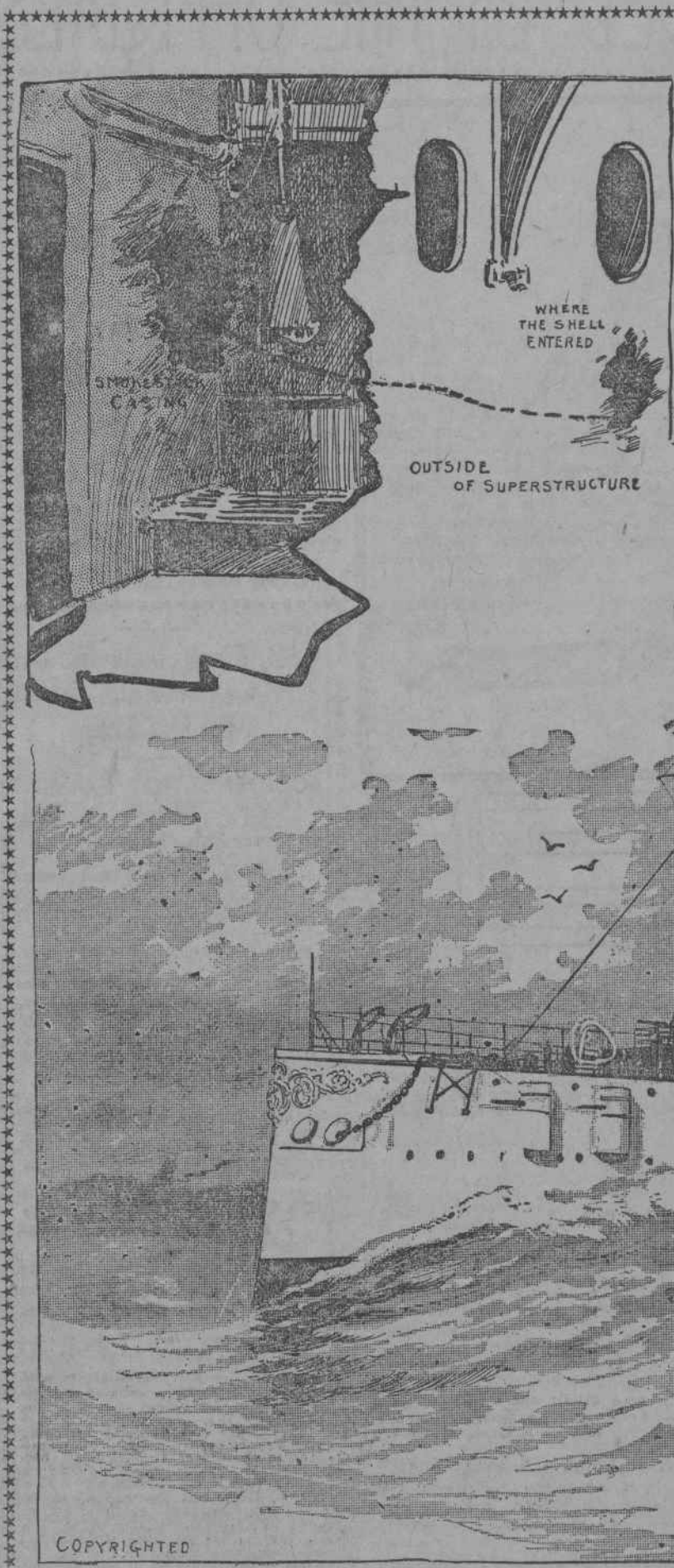
Key West, July 31.—The prizes which were brought here by the Badger are the gunboat Humberto Rodriguez, the supply barge Don Juan and Cross Satisfaction. All were flying the Red Cross flag.

Among the 369 Spanish prisoners aboard them are six of Blasco's officers. The steamer Tabasco, lying in the French flag, was captured by the Hawk. Sagua la Grande yesterday and brought here today by Ensign Schofield. Cadet Keen and a prize crew of eight men. She is a Mexican ship of 800 tons, and was bound from Vera Cruz for Sagua, loaded to the hatches with coal and provisions, and also carried several miles. Captain Androska was in command, with a crew of twenty-nine.

The Hawk took her without difficulty and also went into the harbor after a dozen small ships and smacks. Of these all but one escaped by scudding into shoal water, and this was a small boat. A small boat was put off to her with Ensign Schofield and four men to see if she could be floated, but she was found to be too hard ground.

Midsummer Results.
Make dull days busy. Journal "Wants" will help you do it. 1,908 more "Want" advertisers used the Journal last week than same week last year.

BATTLE SHIP TEXAS, SCARRED BY WAR, FIRST OF CONQUERORS WELCOMED HOME.



WITH her huge gray bulk dimly outlined through the morning mist, the battle ship Texas steamed slowly past Sandy Hook at the dawn of yesterday morning, and the news was flashed over the wires that the first of the battle ships to return from the war was about to enter New York harbor.

At a little after 7 o'clock the ship passed Quarantine, and at 7:20 she came to anchor off Tompkinsville. Her arrival had been looked for eagerly, and steamers, ferry boats and tugs gave her a rousing welcome, while crowds that lined the shore gazed with awe at the monster guns that peeped over the decks, at the smaller muzzles that showed at every porthole, and they gave cheer after cheer as they watched the seamen and marines moving about.

An ensign was sent to report the arrival of the Texas to Commandant Bunce of the Navy Yard, and orders were received for the ship to proceed to the yard.

The trip through the bay and East River was a continuous oration. Colors were run up on every vessel, scores of whistles shrieked a shrill welcome, men and women on excursion steamers and ferry boats cheered till their voices hoarse, and waved their hats and fluttered handkerchiefs, while passengers on the cars crossing the Bridge strove to catch a view of the big ship and added their cheers to the general jubilation.

Let Them Cheer Once.
Amid this welcome the Texas, sombre-colored in her coat of dark lead paint, and with a big United States flag fluttering at the stern, passed silently on, but the faces of officers and men showed their happiness at returning home and at being received as conquerors.

At the Navy Yard there was further welcome, for five hundred marines and seamen were lined up on the Cob Dock, and gave cheer after cheer as the Texas was made fast. The men on the Texas were allowed to answer this last demonstration with one single cheer, and that cheer was given with a will.

The Texas shows the marks of the terrible fighting in which she was engaged. She was pierced by shells twice, while shrapnel also struck her, but in the great battle of July 3, when the Spanish fleet was destroyed, not a man on board was killed or wounded.

True, one man fell through a hatchway and broke his right leg, but, as Captain Philip remarked, that should not be looked upon as a wound received in battle, for a man might fall through a hatchway and break his leg at any time.

Scars of Battle.
The big hole made by a 10-inch shell that Captain Philip believes was fired from the Vizcaya shows plainly the terrific force of modern artillery. It is more than a hole, for there are four holes driven through successive heavy iron plates, with a space between each plate, about the ash hoist and smoke stack. The plates were penetrated as if they were cardboard. A curious feature is that the first hole is the smallest and that the last is much the largest.

The shell exploded within the smoke-stack, sending up a great mass of soot and ashes, which fell in a shower over all the men amidships, making them look like negroes. A slight fire was caused, but a few buckets of water put it out.

At almost the same moment that this shell struck the ship a huge piece of shrapnel struck the pilot house, tearing away the woodwork beside the door and in passing out making a jagged hole.

Captain Philip and Lieutenant Hellner, the navigator, had left the pilot house only

The Officers and Crew Tell How They Felt When They Fought with Cervera's Ships.

Captain Philip, Her Modest Commander, Sees and Anticipates His Retirement, Close at Hand.



THE TEXAS, HER HONORABLE WOUNDS AND HER TROPHIES.

A few seconds before the shots struck and had stepped upon the coming tower bridge, the shell went through the iron plates immediately below where they were standing, while the shrapnel tore through the place they had just left.

Shortly after these shots struck a piece of zipping shrapnel tore a big splinter from the quarterdeck.

All in Good Trim.
The Texas was tremendously shaken by the concussion of her own guns, but the damage and splintering of woodwork resulting from this cause were repaired within twenty-four hours by the ship's carpenters.

It was difficult to believe that the war ship, within less than a month, had been part of an active participant in one of the most important naval engagements in history, the officers and men were so unconcerned, and the ship was so neat and trim in every part.

Down below, in the forward gun deck, is another memento of Spanish gunnery, and it is also a reminder that the Texas has it also a reminder besides that at Santiago.

Through the outer plating of the ship is a hole, made by a Spanish shell, in the middle of the deck is an iron stanchion, torn in half by the shell, and on the further side of the deck are several great dents and gashes, in the iron sheathing, showing where fragments of the exploding shell struck.

This shell was fired from a shore battery at La Soca, which the Texas was shelling, and the explosion killed one man and wounded eight. That was on June 22.

"Notches on the Gun."
An interesting remembrance of the fighting that the Texas has done in this war is seen on the brass cap that fits into the muzzle of the twelve-inch gun on the starboard turret, for on this cap are the names of the war ships and forts that the Texas has engaged.

The names are Reina Mercedes, Vizcaya, Maria Teresa, Cristobal Colon, Oquendo, Pluton, Furor La Soca, Cabana and Guantanamo.

A big contact torpedo, by which the Texas narrowly escaped being blown up, is one of the trophies on board. It contained one hundred pounds of gunpowder, and was struck by the screw of the Texas before it was discovered. An inscription upon it reads as follows:

Spanish submarine contact mine broken adrift by the Texas, June 16, 1898, when

passing through a narrow channel to destroy the forts at Guantanamo.

The mine was a floating buoy, with projecting rods running into the center. Where these rods entered was a vat of sulphuric acid, underneath which was a mixture which would cause explosive combustion of the gunpowder the moment the vat of acid was broken.

Another memento is a big searchlight taken from the Vizcaya.

"It will come in handy," said Lieutenant-Commander Fisher, "as our own searchlight is out of order."

Almost every man on board has some relic of the war, such as Mauser rifles with the stocks burned away, fragments of shell or bits of flag and hunting. Captain Philip himself secured a piece of finely carved mahogany that ornamented the head of a bed in Captain Ruiz's cabin on the Vizcaya, and he gave this to Mrs. Philip, who boarded the ship at Quarantine.

Battle in Twenty-seven Words.
Captain Philip, when seen in his state-room, gave an account of the battle which, he said, would cover every detail.

"Well," he said, "it was just this way. We saw the ships come out. We all went after them. We got them. Really, there was nothing else to it."

Open, frank, bluff and honest, Captain Philip is an ideal seaman. To hear him talk of the great battle one would never suspect that his own ship bore such an important part in the engagement.

The ship's log, which gives on a single page of the book and in the simplest language the record of the famous July 3, is typical of the modesty of officers and crew.

When urged to speak more fully of his own ship and of the battle, Captain Philip said:

"Of course, I am much gratified at the showing that the Texas has made. You know that before the war all sorts of mischiefs were credited to her and she was looked on as the 'hoo-doo' of the navy. I remember that some went so far as to ask whether the Texas was a war ship or a coffin. I am naturally, therefore, glad that the ship has redeemed her reputation and shown that she is safe, easily managed and formidable. And I want to speak most highly in praise of the officers and men under me, for they did their duty nobly."

"Might Have Thrown Bricks."
The Captain was asked to give some details of the battle as he saw it, and said:

"I was on the bridge when the Spanish

MERRITT FORCES CRY FROM AUGUE

Governor of Philippines Say If He Doesn't Get Aid Manila Must Fall.

INSIDE THE REBEL LINES.

Barrett Says There's No Fighting in the Open—Talk with Aguinaldo.

By Special Cable.
(Copyright, 1898, by W. R. Hearst.)
Madrid, July 31.—An official telegram from Governor-General Augusti says he has refused the new demands for the surrender of Manila, and that he will resist to the utmost.

He hints that he will be unable to hold out much longer. His garrison is much reduced by losses and fatigue. Ammunition is scarce and there is no ammunition for the mountain pieces.

By John Barrett, former Minister to Siam, special commissioner of the Journal at Manila.

In the Insurgent Lines, Manila, June 20.—By permission of General Aguinaldo, insurgent leader and dictator, I have spent some time in their lines watching their and the Spaniards' methods of fighting. There is really no such thing as open attack and exchange of fire. Both sides seem to be afraid of the consequences. The Spaniards fear the knives of the natives in close combat, and the insurgents hesitate to expose themselves to the Spanish rifles.

Fighting is always intermittent. There will apparently be a fearful exchange of shots for five minutes, with clouds of smoke and a tremendous uproar. Then will come peace and quiet like a graveyard, and both forces will look to see if anybody has been hurt.

Journal is a Tried Friend.

The Journal is known here, as in Cuba, to be the friend of the insurgents. They are familiar with its work in Cuba, and consider that it will be their supporter here, in so far as their efforts are in line with the policy of the United States. They prize each copy as if it were a family Bible or cherished heritage. They ask me all manner of questions about the United States, Cuba and what we will do in the Philippines, as if a representative of the Journal was the final authority in such questions. I told them the story of Miss Cisneros's rescue by the Journal, and they made me tell it over and over to others.

Aguinaldo on His Campaign.

"We cannot do," Aguinaldo said to me to-day, "by any means as much as we would like to because we are not provided with sufficient arms. I doubt if we have more than 5,000 or 6,000 rifles of all kinds that are fit for use and can be depended on. There is now an abundance of ammunition, but it is valueless without guns. I could organize and equip an army of 50,000 if I had the guns."

At Calooran, north of Manila, we have several hundred men working toward the city. We attacked that place on June 15 and captured it easily. While we were operating there the Spaniards set fire to a lot of native houses at Tondo, just north of Binondo, which, before it was destroyed, contained considerable Spanish property. You saw what a great fire it was from the bay. I do not know why they did this, unless to do harm to the poor natives who sympathize with me.

Malabon, north of Manila, we have also taken, as well as San Jose de Naratana. Here are some 300 insurgents. At Novales, more to the east of Manila, there are 100 men; at Maragana, 60, and at San Felipe Neri, near the river Pasig, over 200. At the foot of Pasig, further to the west and near the lake, are 200 more.

To the south, near Pasay or Pineda, is a force of about 300 men. At Baguio, in the mountains, there are 200. The fortifications at Baguio are nearly surrounded by these troops. At San Roque, south of Manila, to the east, north and south, are several small bodies of our infantry, continually harassing the Spaniards. The Spanish battery at Maynila, south of Manila, is another object of attack, but it is well protected and difficult to capture."

GEN. WADE WILL JOIN GEN. MILES.

Washington, July 31.—General Wade has been relieved of command at Chickamauga and ordered to Washington, after which he will proceed to Porto Rico in command of a provisional brigade. General Breckinridge will succeed him at Chickamauga.

STRONG STATEMENTS.

Three Women Relieved of Female Troubles by Mrs. Pinkham.

From Mrs. A. W. Smith, 59 Summer St., Biddeford, Me.:

"For several years I suffered with various diseases peculiar to my sex. Was troubled with a burning sensation across the small of my back, that all-gone feeling, was despondent, fretful and discouraged; the least exertion tired me. I tried several doctors, but received little benefit. At last I decided to give your Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. The effect of the first bottle was magical. These symptoms of weakness that I was afflicted with vanished like vapor before the sun. I cannot speak too highly of your valuable remedy. It is truly a boon to woman."

From Mrs. Melissa Phillips, Lexington, Ind., to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Before I began taking your medicine I had suffered for two years with that tired feeling, headache, backache, no appetite, and a run-down condition of the system. I could not walk across the room. I have taken four bottles of the Vegetable Compound, one box of Liver Pills and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now feel like a new woman, and am able to do my work."

From Mrs. Mollie E. Herrel, Powell Station, Tenn.:

"For three years I suffered with such a weakness of the back I could not perform my household duties. I also had falling of the womb, terrible bearing-down pains and headache. I have taken two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel like a new woman. I recommend it to every woman."



Captain J. W. Philip, of the Texas.

"I wish to make confession that I have implicit faith in God. I want to ask you all to uncover your heads with me and silently offer a word of thanks for His goodness toward us all."—Captain Philip to his men after the destruction of Cervera's fleet.

ships began to come out, and at once I caught sight of them. Two or three of the other captains were also on the bridges of their ships, and we saw the Spaniards at about the same moment. The Spanish shot fell in the water all around us. The water kept splashing up a good deal, as it does when rain falls on it. But it was curious that we were not hit. Really, it seemed as if men might have done better if they had been throwing bricks. One would almost think that blindfolded men would